

BABY GIRL'S FLOWERS TOUCH OLD MAN'S HEART AND RETURN TO HER IN GOLD



Miss Dorothy Bateman.

Many years ago a baby girl, the daughter of a Newport, R. I., innkeeper, presented a bouquet of her own picking to a strange, old man, who sat a-fishing on a pier at the fashionable summer resort.

"Dey is so pwitty, Mister Man," she lisped, "and dey is all for oo."

The old man, Ross Revillon Winans, died the other day, bequeathing \$500,000 of his \$4,000,000 estate to the little girl, Miss Dorothy Bateman, now grown to beautiful womanhood.

Winans' son was willed only \$200,000, having enraged the

father by marrying a Spanish dancer, and the will entirely cuts off the two children of his dead daughter, who married Prince du Bearn.

The friendship which began the day the girl gave him the flowers continued through the years. Every summer he would go to Newport. The little girl was always his boon companion, romping and playing with him, in her childish way, while he fished.

"She has done more to make the last years of my life happier than anyone else," Winans told his friends. "She learned to know just what kind of flowers I liked,